★ EDUCATION ★ ORGANIZATION ★ EMANCIPATION

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOL. 65 — NO. 2 — W.H. 1259 360 FEBRUARY, 1968 10¢

Left Side

For weeks we wondered why the news merchants strained so much to keep heart transplant stories up front even though the reading - listening public gave evidence of little interest. So when our favorite expert in "what's behind the news" undertook to explain how we were missing the true significance of all this transplant experimenting and the publicity about it, we listened.

"It's all initial advertising for a gigantic new business," the expert explained. "They're laying the foundation for a great new human spare parts corporation. With millions of defective hearts and other malfunctioning organs inside our capitalists, opportunity is building up for a multi-billion sideline to any war that happens to be going on.

"Sure, the young fellows might be shot up pretty bad on the battlefield, but the yield in usuable parts could be terrific."

Without waiting for that to sink in, our visitor launched into details — like "the plutes hanging around, doctors ready, in the neighborhood of any convenient war, waiting like a flock of buzzards."

But the picture was getting too grewsome, so we shooed the guy out. However, at the door he turned and shouted what he said was a slogan of a capitalist future:

"Your boy may not come back alive, but you can get a bonus for his glands."

Nuts, of course.

* * *

So back to the capitalist sheet we had been reading. Sure enough there it was again, this time on a back page otherwise filled with advertizing.

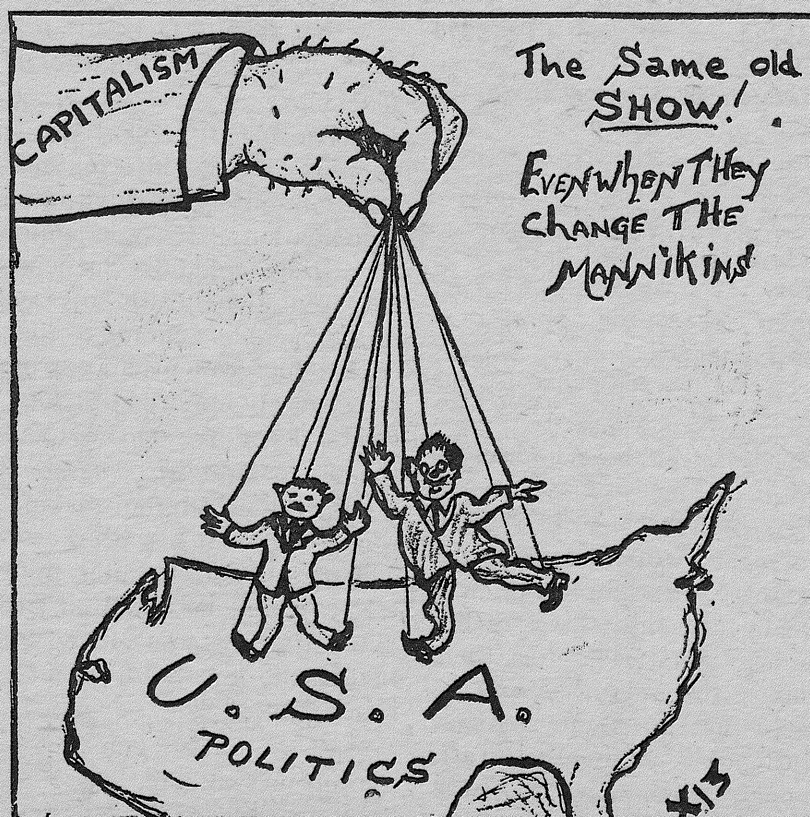
The story was headed, "Gifts Stun Mother of Heart Donor." It came from Capetown, South Africa. It told about Mrs. Muriel Haupt, scrubwoman, Negro, age 52, widow, mother of eight children, and mother of the boy whose heart gave new life to another man.

The "pile of money" in front of Mrs. Haupt amounted to $110. It had come from Americans (the story said) "who had heard of the plight of the nearly forgotten woman." Deeply appreciative, Mrs. Haupt said the money was as much as she could earn in four months, and "now at least we will have a good Sunday dinner."

It pleases the well to do to see that their kindnesses to the poor are properly appreciated. It's surprising that they haven't done better by Mrs. Haupt for she certainly is appreciative. She recalls that "One woman wrote saying it made no difference to her that I was colored. This was wonderful."

"We Burned Every Hut"; one of the most revealing headlines of the past year.

CLEAN, SAFE ENVIRONMENT: A UNION CHORE



Dr. Albert W. Crewe, formerly director of the Argonne National Laboratory, told fellow scientists and newsmen recently that finding solutions for air, land and water poisoning could turn out to be one of the biggest jobs which science and technology have ever attempted to solve.

Asserting that this problem was one for today and tomorrow, not for some indefinite future time, he said:

"Until recently pollution was a problem for the next generation. Being selfish animals and prone to procrastination, we could, therefore, ignore pollution. Indeed, pollution was often a matter of pride.

"Now however, pollution has reached the point where one man's pollution is his own poison. My own automobile poisons me. My own sewage fouls my water supply, not my children's. We therefore protest."

The kind of evidence brought to light by scientists, plus other proof apparent even to the dim vision of city politicians, is producing some results. Not that any great progress is being made as yet on the big clean up job, but laws are being passed or are under consideration. In the next ten years or so it is promised, though not with too much confidence, that a trend toward cleaner air and water will have set in. Direct action by unions would help.

Meanwhile, in some sections of Chicago — and in other cities that share its primitive ideas on waste disposal — people are wise to heed the advice of doctors and sleep with windows closed. This is no real protection against sulpher dioxide or the like, but at least it guards against inhalation of half-burned newspaper and other household waste nightly spewed into the atmosphere from apartment house furnaces. Very seriously it is recommended that persons who sleep with open mouths keep windows closed. It's possible to read plute press paper without serious ill effect, maybe even to eat it in moderation, but breathing it, doctors have said, is certified dangerous.

Many leading politicians have spoken out boldly for clean air and water, and nowdays it would be difficult (but not impossible) to find a politician or business leader who would "point with pride" at a dirty river and call it a necessary by-product of national prosperity.

But even while the small beginnings of a general housecleaning are still in the planning stage,

(Continued on Page 2)

General Defense Committee Appeals

It has taken close to $1,000 to get our argument printed, for the U.S. Supreme Court to read, on our contention that the Industrial Workers of the World is wrongfully listed by the Justice Department as a subversive organization, and that its name should be removed from the list.

That's big money for us and there will be further expense. We appeal to friends to help again.

Carl Keller, Secretary

Hollywood Supports Chicago Campaign

On January 18, a picnic was held in Hollywood, Florida and a collection was taken up to support the new Chicago area organizing campaign.

The occasion was Mike Kaciban's birthday. Mike and Mrs. Kaciban provided an elegant table of good eats for the group of Hungarian old time rebels who came to celebrate. They were happy to hear of the determination of our Chicago members to practice industrial unionism in industry, and they dug down to provide funds.

Their names are long since familiar from their participation in earlier struggles and their wives' hearty support. — Paul Herring, Joseph Nagy, Louis Lefkowitz, John Bozay, Joseph Vizi, John Hevold, Alex Green, Geroge Wiener, John Horvath, Stephan Torok, Mike Kaciban.

—Fred Thompson

Pro Athletes Move Toward Unionism

George Meany, AFL-CIO president, came out the other day against unions for professional athletes. Commenting on reports of a move to unionize National Football League players, he said.

"All the professionals really need is a good lawyer. I think it's right for players to air their grievances through an association such as they have. But I don't know about these threats of a strike. I think every professional athlete is an individual contractor and that's as it should be."

Evidently the labor faker's bull scored no hits or goals with working players. Months ago, unions started a recruiting drive among pro football players and, to use a management term, "infiltrated" five NFL teams.

In a recent meeting of the NFL players association at Hollywood (Fla.) it came to light that 90 per cent of the Cleveland Browns had signed up with the Teamsters. This indicated pretty clearly where the rank and file stood on the union question, so the NLF officialdom announced that it was about to register as a lobor union with the United States Department of Labor.

Naturally, this paper plugs for One Big Union of all entertainment workers as a unit of the Industrial Workers of the World. But any organization of labor beats "individual contracting" with an employer.

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LEFT SIDE

Anti-Draft Rights

"The masters' delight is a limited war
In which none but workers are killed."

—J. T. Landis

To make more sure that none but workers need be killed in future wars and at the same time reaching for political advantage by latching on to a popular demand, a group of Congressmen has written a book on "How to End the Draft." A nice title for a pre-election brochure.

The Congressmen argue that a satisfactory war can be carried on without the draft; that since future wars are apt to be of the guerrilla kind, they can best be fought by professional armies made up of volunteers rather than draftees.

Now there is no question that sons of the rich could enlist as privates to fight in Vietnam rice fields or elsewhere, but it is a safe bet that few would do so. On the other hand, unemployment, low pay and poor working conditions would be inducement enough for poor kids to join up voluntarily, even without the extra inducement of cheers from the paytriots. This, at least, is the probable thinking of the new opposition to the draft law now coming from the right.

Especially since Gen. Hershey ordered draft boards to get tough with draft eligibles who advocate resistance, the opposition to the draft law from the right has been growing. Politicians, besides all other reasons, would rather have no military service draft at all than one with narrowed escape hatches for their own youth. -------

Richard Nixon has come out, cautiously, in favor of a volunteer army in future wars. Possibly The Nation was right when it said (in December), "when Nixon prepares to abandon a ship it must truly be sinking."

The Nation was hinting that the draft is doomed. Maybe it is.

The most influential group in the country, the employers, will be glad to have first choice of the up-coming generation for their salt mines, the militarists will be happier with professional soldiers, and the public hates the draft, particularly when there is a war and actual fighting going on. Politicians who make laws have got their ears to the ground.

If in the face of recurring wars our master class should indeed decide to drop the draft and to depend, instead, on professional armies to do its dirty work, that will mark as clearly as any other factor the full ripeness of its imperialist intention, and its open acknowledgement.

Meanwhile it should hardly be necessary for us to remind ourselves that anti-draft and anti-war are not necessarily the same.

Eartha Kitt

Like Daniel of Babylon, Eartha Kitt refused to perform according to expectations. Invited to Mrs. Johnson's ladies discussion on crime in the cities, she took advantage of the opportunity to let loose a double barreled blast at the war in Vietnam and the mistreatment of her people almost everywhere in this country.

It was a worthy effort. We are plenty sick of working class celebrities who clown for the upper crust as directed and allow themselves to be used to build up some Fat Cat's reputation for being liberal, democratic and very sophisticated.

Daniel, it is writen, got thrown into the lion's den because he failed to play the king's game. But he made out o.k. anyway. And so will Eartha Kitt. If she'll pack a red card, we'll offer her a job in the IWW.

Tired Bull: ". . . appeal to all Americans to make the sacrifices of money and blood, in the cause of preserving the processes of democracy in South-East Asia."

Clean, Safe Environment: A Union Chore

(Continued from Page 1)

a new pollution danger is growing to monster size, and it is only just getting started. It is the danger to all living things from the wastage that results from the production of fuel for nuclear power plants.

According to Scientists' Institute for Public information and the Committee for Invironmental Information, "a single gallon of the waste could be sufficient to threaten the health of several million people. One ton of the processed fuel will produce from 40 to several hundred gallons of waste, depending on the details of the process used."

And the committee making the report adds, "It has been estimated that about five cubic miles of water would be required just to dilute the waste from one ton of fuel to the maximum permissable concentration."

The durability of the stuff is absolutely astounding. The time required for two of the longest-lived components of this waste by-product, Strontium 90 and samarium 151, to lose their killing power is figured to be from 1000 to 1500 years.

The Atomic Energy Commission, with juicy subsidies of government money and encouragement from interested corporations is "still looking for a permanent method of disposal." How poorly this work is progressing is hinted at in disclosures made to a Congressional Committee about radio active waste "graveyards" at Hanford, Wash. and scattered elsewhere about the coutnry.

Are they safe? AEC casually informs Congress that at Hanford the "useful storage" is 46.2 million gallons. But an AEC director adds: "that number is arrived at after you take a look at those tanks which are currently leaking, subtracting that from the total. . . For example at Hanford, ten tanks out of the total number are leakers . . . of highly radioactive material."

Scientists' Institute for Public Information warns that minor accidents that occasionally occur in present technology because of gas line leaks, vandalism, or simple human error could in a nuclear powered technology result in far-reaching disaster.

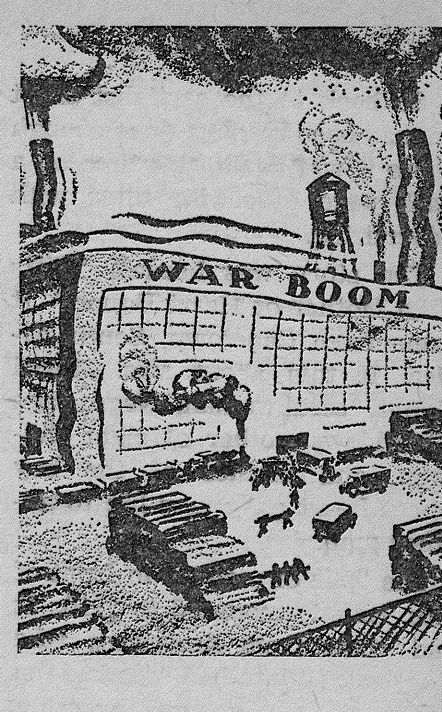
Critics of the government's drive for pushing the building of nuclear power plants far ahead of a point justified by laboratory experimentation and the development of techniques, admit that conventional fuels produce pollution and that eventually the supply of fossil fuels will be exhausted. But why the hurry?

There may be a war shaping up between the coal, oil and electric power interests — the suppliers of conventional fuels — and their big corporation and government customers.

No difference, the interest of humanity demands a speedy end to control of natural resources and their utilization by an exploiting class. Under their management we all run the risk of smothering to death in our own garbage or being blown to bits by our own nuclear contrivances.

Organized labor should begin including demands for broad, social improvement in their programs. Not the least of these must be a demand for a clean and safe environment.

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'NUESTRA SOLIDARIDAD'

Solidaridad Internacional Antifascista has turned out a beautiful calendar for 1968. Ours came with this letter:

La Solidaridad como nosotros la interpretamos y que es en realidad la verdadera, no es ladadava que se ofrece por piedad o para salir un conpromiso, sino el apoyo moral y material que se da por conviccion y por tacita concordancia con las ideas y las actuaciones de los beneficiados.

Quien pretenda condicionar la solidaridad, demonstraria que no obra sinceramente y que no es el sentimiento lo que le impulsa al acto de contribucion solidaria.

Las victimas del fascismo necesitan nuestra solidaridad, que ha de ser espontanea y sincera tanto en la morla como en la material.

SIA hace un llamado a todos los que se sienten invadidos por el ansia de libertad y justicia para que no olviden nunca a los que esperan nuestra solidaridad y con dignos de ella.

Correspondencia y valores, a Jose B. Martinez, P.O. Box 1, Coopetr Sta., New York, N.Y. 10003.

OFFICIAL NOTICES

BRANCH MEETINGS

HOUSTON, Texas. — Robert (Blackie) Vaughan is the acting Secretary of the Houston I.U. 510 branch. All communications intended for the branch should be addressed to him at 7505 Navigation Blvd., Houston, Tex. 77011.

* * *

NEW YORK CITY: Call Bill Goring for delegate service and information. Telephone 749-6465.

* * *

SAN FRANCISCO: Branch Secretary Doug Roycroft, 415 Buchanan St., Apt. 108, will stamp you up and supply information.

* * *

CHICAGO branch general membership meetings are now being held on the first Friday of the month at 2422 N. Halsted Street. W. H. Westman, Secretary.

* * *

YAKIMA, Wash. — For information about work and organization opportunities in the fruit and farm areas of Eastern Washington, get in touch with George C. Underwood, 102 South 3rd Ave., telephone GLencourt 3-2046.

* * *

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — IWW Stationary Delegate, P.O. Box 46583, Los Angeles; or call Dorice McDaniels, phone number: OR 7-8397.

* * *

VANCOUVER, B.C. — Stationary Delegates J. B. McAndrew, 1896 i Ave., basement apartment; phone 738-7864.

Berkeley Notice

BERKELEY, CALIF. — Acting Branch Secretary is Robert Rush, 1723 10th Street. Members in Berkeley and vicinity are urged to get in touch with Rush for the purpose of reviving interest and action which have faltered a bit in recent months.

General Secretary-Treasurer

Where Is Leo Smith?

From Yakima, Wash., a relative of Fellow Worker Leo Smith writes:

"Could you please tell me the whereabouts of my uncle, Leo Smith, whom I have not seen for 25 years? If he is living I am sure he would still be a member of the IWW. He would be about 60 years old. Our family would appreciate help in getting in touch with him, or information."

Any reader having information, please pass it on to Headquarters.

No Color Line

Article 11, Sec. 1 (a) of the IWW Constitution states: ". . . No one shall be excluded from membership because of creed or color."

WHO IS THE ROGUE?

Uncle Sam has thrust his paw into an angry and turbulent beehive, and he won't find any honey there. Furthermore, he threatens to topple over other beehives in his blundering efforts to end resistance to his unpopular war.

It is the nature of governments to take revenge against the leaders of consistent hard-core opposition. But if Washington supposes the silencing of Doctor Spock and other anti-war leaders will suffice to still embarrassing dissent, it is in for a rude surprise. The "youngsters" who mature enough to bear firearms in Vietnam are quite prepared in their own right to say NO to the draft. If the government for a moment doubts this fact, it has been misinformed by its spies in the resistance movement.

Young people have discovered for themselves that polite, legal appeals to the public conscience just aren't heard in Washington. They have had to resort to stronger measures. And, to switch metaphors, imprisonment of their leaders at this point is tantamount to stoking the furnace for a long hot summer in 1968.

It has become popular in the '60s to revolt against government as being the sole villain in this sordid martial drama. The central actors, alas, play their role behind the scenes . . . as they have always done. Dow Chemical, North American, and scores of other private capitalist concerns fatten upon lush government defense contracts. Government acts merely as the mouthpiece, the defender, the servile hand that feeds these greedy entrprises.

Were the fingers of these capitalist vultures not in the national till, Uncle Sam would not become embroiled in "defensive" wars thousands of miles from our shores. He would not be victimized by such meretricious arguments as "going to war to keep the peace." He would not be obliged to draft young men to feed the hungry military god of profit. He might even lend an ear to you and me.

The jails will be filled with militant protestors of government injustice. But the real enemy will laugh, unmolested, in his counting house of gold.

—Dorice McDaniels

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Coffeeshop Dialog

"Here we are the richest nation in the world and we've got a Congress that argues about how much to charge starving people of Appalachia for food."

"Yeh, sure, fellow, you got something there. Here we are the richest country in the world but the government falls down on its obligation to the people. We elect men to Congress. We vote for them, but they don't vote for us. When it comes to making laws, they vote on the rich man's side. When it comes to voting out money, the big, juicy pay-offs go for things like war or defense out of which the rich always get richer. Then they say they're sorry but there really isn't enough left over to feed all the hungry people. I say we've got to quit depending on Congress and depend, instead, on labor unions to get what's coming to us in this richest country in the world."

"Up to a point, you are right. The point is that we can't depend on unions unless we run them ourselves. If we leave the running of them to leaders, they'll keep on doing what they have been doing. They'll leave all the big important issues up to Congress and to the 'natural' operation of the system — which means that the rich will continue to get richer and the poor can beg for a living or starve.

"We won't get out of the hole we're in until unions use their power like the IWW says it should be used. We all better get wise and organize quick to make this a better world. **—J. P. Morgan**

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Preamble

• THE WORKING CLASS and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of management of the industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

• IT IS THE HISTORIC MISSION OF THE WORKING CLASS to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Let's Be HUMAN

By Harry Fleishman

TESTING FOR JOBS

The Federal Equal Employment Opportunity Commission last year investigated a complaint by a Negro who charged a company was discriminating against him by requiring the passing of an I.Q. test for promotion to the job of forklift operator. The test involved is used very widely throughout the country. Here are three questions from the test.

1. **Clutter, clatter.** Do these words have a similar meaning? Contradictory? Mean neither same nor opposite?
2. **Piteous, pitiable.** Do these words have a similar meaning? Contradictory? Mean neither the same nor opposite?
3. **Parasite, parasol.** Do these words have a similar meaning? Contradictory? Mean neither the same nor opposite?

If the applicant gets these questions right, can he drive a forklift? Some may answer that, even if it does not indicate performance on the forklift, it indicates I.Q. Stephen N. Schulman, then Chairman of EEOC, asks what difference I.Q. makes if the individual cannot drive a forklift. Moreover, he insists, it does not even indicate I.Q. but rather familiarity with the verbal facility required in white society. Indicating how the test may be applying culturally biased values — biased against the Negro—Schulman offers another test which is deliberately designed to be culturally biased in favor of the Negro and against the white.

1. If a man is called a "blood," then he is—a) a fighter, b) a Mexican-American, c) a Negro, d) a hungry hemophile, e) a red man or Indian.
2. Cheap chittlings will taste rubbery unless they are cooked long enough. How soon should you quit cooking them to eat and enjoy them? 45 minutes, 2 hours, 24 hours?
3. A "gas head" is a person who has — a) a fast moving car b) stable of "lace," c) "process," d) habit of stealing cars, e) long jail record for arson.

How would you feel if your job depended on the extent to which you could answer this test? You'd probably reply that it has nothing to do with your job. But was the other test more relevant to the forklift operator?

The Negro who failed the first test had driven a forklift for five years with the Federal government, and had passed a test there, with a score of 90, about its actual operation.

FAME

A few years ago, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare John W. Gardner wrote a book called **Excellence**, in which he said, "The Society which scorns excellence in plumbing because plumbing is a humble activity and tolerates shoddiness in philosophy because it is an exalted activity will have neither good plumbing nor good philosophy. Neither its pipes nor its theories will hold water."

Soon after the book came out, said Gardner, a lady told him that she had heard a great quotation of his on the radio. When he asked her what it was, she replied, "I can't remember it exactly, but it was something about a leaky faucet."

FAMILY PLANNING

In November, the population of the United States passed 200,000,000 and the cries for birth control became louder and louder. But some Negro critics in Pittsburgh have charged that Planned Parenthood clinics there are operated as "an instrument of genocide for the Negro people." Mrs. Evelyn Huff, a Negro nurse for Planned Parenthood of Pittsburgh, which has four Negro board members and a staff half of which is Negro, said, "A woman has the right to decide for herself whether she wants to have a baby." Perhaps the most effective rebuttal to critics of planned parenthood was made by Mrs. Viola Dawson, a Negro mother of nine children. "My mother had 21 children and died in childbirt," Mrs. Dawson said, "I don't want to be like her."

SAMMY DAVIS, JR. IN BERLIN

Sammy Davis, Jr. once vowed never to perform for a German audience. He broke that vow to appear at a benefit for a German welfare organization known as Aid To Isreal, with the show's proceeds going to that country. Davis, a convert to Judaism, admitted that he was prejudiced against performing for Germans. "But I found out that I was no better a human being than those who practiced prejudice and bigotry against a human being than those who practiced prejudice and bigotry against me," said Davis. "I found out that to grow as a human being I would have to get rid of all the prejudice I had."

1984

The trouble with fiction is that it can't keep up with fact. When George Orwell wrote "1984," he was a few years behind the times with his "new speak" and "unhistory." Soviet officials have removed all traces of Svetlana Alliluyeva from the Stalin Museum in Gori, the only memorial left to her father, the Soviet dictator. Officials have also erased, temporarily, reference to her brothers Yakov and Vasily Dzhugashvili.

Six months ago they occupied honored places in the Museum in Gori, Stalin's Georgian birthplace. Photos of the brothers will be returned to the Museum as soon as a composite photo of the three together is redone to eliminate their sister. Officials do not deny that Mrs. Alliluyeva's flight to the United States has been the cause of the change.

ALONG FREEDOM ROAD

- Twenty teachers in Posen-Robbens, Ill., fired fired by the school board for observing an NAACP picket line in front of a dilapidated school, were rehired as a result of protests by the American Federation of Teachers. The 20 also received back pay for the time they were out of school.
- An interracial local of the American Federation of Teachers picketed the Mobile, Ala. board of sducation to demand higher salaries for the county's teachers.
- Two thousand women, mostly white, have been campaigning for 12 years against the inhumane laws of racially segregated South Africa. The women wear a black mourning sash and a sign indicating the reason for their silent vigil. Black Sash is one of the few protesting voices left in South Africa.
- Fair Housing, Inc., a volunteer agency in Boston, has helped move some 700 Negro families into white neighborhoods during the past five years. More than 500 families mvoed to suburban areas near Boston; 161 families integrated previously all-white neighborhoods in Boston proper; and 234 families moved to better housing within predominently Negro neighborhoods.

JUSTICE FOR DEFENSE EMPLOYES

When the Philco Corp. sent the Defense Department a confidential report charging two employes with security violations, they lost their security clearances — and their jobs, for the company could not continue their employment without security clearances. Insisting that the charges against them stemmed from a poison-pen letter written by a "disgruntled, discharged employee, the two men sued the company for libel. But the Supreme Court has refused to hear their plea.

We share the **Wall Street Journal's** view that in the Court's decision, "a hole has been torn in the fabric of justice."

What the Court has done is to deny employes of a defense contractor in essence an agent of the Government, the same rights to hearings and appeals that are available to direct Government employes. The Civil Service Commission has a Board of Appeals through which a Federal employee may defend himself against administrative action depriving him of his job. But the former Philco employes have no such avenue. As Chief Justice Earl Warren and Judge William O. Douglas declared in their dissent to the Court's ruling, the case jeopardizes "the rigths of millions of workers to vindicate their reputations and to make a living in the military-private industrial complex."

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW?

Oklahoma, reports Negro sociologist Charles R. Lawrence, used to forbid marriages between whites and Negroes or whites and Indians. After oil was discovered on Indian-owned land, the law was modified to lift the prohibition of marriage between whites and Indians. Instead, marriage between Indians and Negroes was then barred. (In May 1967, the U.S. Supreme Court killed all state laws barring interracial marriages.)

BOOKS FOR THE NEW YEAR

"To tell about a drunken muzhik's beating his wife," Turgenev once said, "is incomparably harder than to compose a whole tract about the 'woman question'." **In Look At Us . . . (US? U.S.?)** (Cowles, $12.50, 101 photos) William Saroyan has joined with LOOK photographer Arthur Rothstein to create a beautiful and eloquent book showing America at its best and worst. The struggles of a nation at war, the tribulations and aspirations of families faced with poverty and destruction, the joy of people watching a Thanksgiving Day parade, all are caught in the bittersweet prose of Saroyan and the superb photos of a master photographer.

The Burden of Race: A Documentary History of Negro-White Relations in America, by Gilbert Osofsky (Harper, $7.95) brings us a great variety of documents, sermons, speeches, letters, tracts, even a vaudeville show script. Sad and brutal in its delineation of 350 years of exploitation of black people in America, the book is a must for those who want to see history through the eyes of those who lived it.

Abuse of Power, by Theodore Draper (Viking, $4.95) brings us the story of the gradual entrapment of the United States in a deepening involvement in Vietnam from 1950 to now. This well-documented study is a devastating analysis of the "politics of miscalculation" which have led us to our current situation. Whether you're a hawk or dove, you'll benefit by Draper's careful research.

WORKING RULES

All hail to Paul Steiner, who dug up these "working rules" and printed them in the Hotel & Club Voice:

★ Women who do housework for their fiances cannot collect for it if the man backs out of the marriage. — New Jersey State Supreme Court.

★ A horse may not stay at our hotel, even if it is to be raffled off at an executive luncheon.—Hotel Roosevelt, N.Y.C.

★ A 'friendly' kiss from the boss is assault and battery. — A Detroit judge.

How History Is Made

"Men make their own history," wrote Marx, "but they do not make it just as they please; they do not make it under circumstances chosen by themselves, but under circumstances directly encountered, given and transmitted."

FROM ONE BIG UNION, IWW PAMPHLET

THE UNION'S PLACE IN HUMAN PROGRESS



INDUSTRY—the conversion of the raw stuff of nature into the things mankind wants—is the center and foundation of our social life. Those who own and control the nautral resources of the earth, and the industrial equipment necessary to transform these raw materials into finished products, form the much smaller of the two great classes in modern society.

The workers, who supply the labor which gathers these raw materials, and transforms them into usable goods, are the other, and much larger class. The interest of these two classes are opposed.

The entire social life of modern times is shaped by these facts.

The business, or capitalist class which controls industry is anxious to keep that control and the privileges that go with it. To make that control secure, it seeks to gain or keep control of all social institutions. It wants to write and administer the laws. It wants the schools to teach respect and obedience to the privileged few. It wants the press and movies to shape our thoughts and feelings to serve its interests. And if it cannot get rid of the organizations labor has built, it wants to control them too.

These top business men are threatened with the loss of their control by two outstanding facts:

1) modern industrial development has made their activity unnecessary;

2) the working class is now able, once it so desires, to take control of industry and thus establish a much more efficient and satisfactory society.

The original job of the capitalist was to furnish funds and management is the job of a specially trained section of the class of hired hands, and funds are amply provided out of the various reserves taken from profits. The system of corporate administration that the capitalists have built up has made them superfluous.

The business class became dominant in society as the result of long struggles against the kings and feudal land-owners who ran the world before them. They won — with the help of the common folk who did the fighting — because new inventions, procedures and discoveries had put the feudal regime out of date.

REVOLUTIONARY PROGRESS

For all that the conservatives of those days warned that this would be the end of civilization, it was a great step forward. Whatever of the old order was serviceable to the new was kept and cultivated. What was destroyed was the feudal grab and rule that obstructed progress. Invention and industry flourished as never before. Our ways of producing and livng have changed faster in the last two hundred years than in the previous two thousand. Each worker's capacity to produce is at least a hundred times what it was when business took over. Because our standard of living has not kept pace with invention, and cannot keep pace with it as long as business controls industry, the possibilities of abundance and leisure are wasted in depressions and wars — wars that the working class, had it been in control the world over, would not have allowed.

Not only has modern development made the activities of the few who control industry unnecessary, it has reduced the number of that class. The growth of any large corporation requires the closing of a large number of little businesses. Today it is estimated that sixty or seventy persons actually control most of the economic life of America. Through cartel arrangements with a handful of people elsewhere they plan to control the economic life of the world. They have many servants and toadies, but very few friends. Only these few would have their privileges decreased if the control of industry were taken out of their hands. The rest of mankind would be much better off.

GROWTH OF LABOR

Meanwhile the working class has grown—and it has grown in many ways. It has grown in numbers until it includes almost everybody. It has grown in knowledge and ability so that the common laborer of today has to understand and be able to do things that would have baffled the engineer and scientist of a century ago. In place of a class of illiterate serfs we have a working class able to read and write, with an extensive literature of its own, that daily discusses over its lunch buckets the affairs of mankind the world over. And it has gorwn in organized power. Every step it has taken in building its unions has been a trespass on what was previously the complete jurisdiction of the owners of industry, whether it set the hours it would work, and that consequently the machines would run, or the pay it would take, or seniority rules, or the safety and sanitary regulations for the job. It has been fought by the business class as its mortal enemy, for, by the logic of events, that is precisely what organized labor is. Every forward step that organized labor takes strengthens its position as the logical successor of the business class to exercise control of industry; and (because there is no class beneath it), its triumph means the first classless society since civilization began, and the end of all horror, cruelty, folly and injustice that necessarily go with class society. w

The big question for today and tomorrow is this: How is industry to be controlled?

It is not so much a question of who is to own industry. Modern corporate intricacy has already made ownership almost a myth. Managerial control is what counts, and it has largely become independent of the actual investors. Those who control industry need not worry about who owns it. Who is to say whether industry is to run or to stand idle? Who is to decide what is to be produced and where the product is to go? These are the important questions.

Should modern industry be controlled by a handful of financiers?

Should it be administered by a host of politicians?

Or should it be run by those engaged in it?

It must be one of the three. The financiers through their holding companies, their cartels, their control over directorships and credit, seek to complete their control over the economic life of the world. But their control, by its very nature, strangles that economic life, for it does not pay to let the working class produce all that it is willing to produce except in wars. So either those in control of industry ally themselves with those in control of government, as in Hitler's Germany, to save themselves from democracy, or those in control of government extend their regulation over industry and its workers as is happening in America. Some propose to make this government control of industry complete.

INDUSTRIAL DEMOCRACY WANTED

The Industrial Workers of the World, and intelligent union members generally, see nothing good in this choice whether the backseat driving is to be done by financiers or by politiicans. Instead they want industrial democracy—industry run by its workers. They ask such questions as these:

If a representative government takes control of everyone's bread and butter, how could it be kept representative?

If we add to the already vast body of rules and regulations over labor, will we not become puppets of appointed administrators?

With the tradition that "you can't strike against the government" what would become of collective bargaining?

How are we to have such a totalitarian economy and yet avoid totalitarian politics?

And what becomes of initiative and freedom?

After all, the greatest problem facing mankind it not the much discussed question of production and distribution; it is the problem of power. It never has been safe to let a few control the affairs of the many; it never will be safe. The depressions, the wars, the sundry other ills of the world in recent years, have been possible only because there was already an unsafe concentration of power in the hands of a few. What happened did happen as the result of the will of thse few, not of the will of the many. Every invention that has increased our power to produce or destroy has increased the power of the few and decreased the power of the rest of us. Every improvement in communication has extended the empire of the malignant minority. And every time we try to remedy the resulting evils by giving more power to some one to tell us what we can do and what we can't do, we increase thet problem that much further. Consequently the only safe choice is industrial democracy — industry run by organized labor.

IT'S UP TO LABOR

Labor, organized right, can run industry and thereby solve the problem of power, for all the power that runs this dynamic world comes from the efforts of labor. Our class has only to stop doing what it is told to do and start doing what it collectively decides to do, to deprive its opposition of all the power they ever had and to acquire for itself all

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BLACK POWER

By ED JAHN

"You are black, therefore you are dirt." White America has taught this lesson brutaly and thoroughly to its former chattel slaves. No one who is white — and perhaps even no one who is black — can fully realize how deeply this lesson has sunk in. You can get an idea, though, by walking around the ghetto and counting the number of people with straightened hair or blond wigs, and bleached skin.

Hair straightener and skin bleach are emblems of slavery of the most degraded kind; they mark the slave who believes in his own inferiority. People who feel that they are born ugly and stupid will never be able to fight for their freedom. A man must be a **man** before he can be a **free** man. For centuries, white society has been teaching black people that they are less than human and closer to the apes. The pride that every human being needs to feel in himself and his people has been systematically denied and pervert-ed in the black people. They must win it back; they must discover for themselves not merely that they are not inferior to the whites, but that they can be genuinely and justly proud of being black.

Pride in the black race — this is eagerly denounced as racism by Irish, Italian, Jewish, Polish, and other varieties of white Americans, all of whom have had pride in their own people so instilled in them from birth that they take it for granted. Pride in the black race is the important and vitally necessary part of that not-yet-fully-defined term, Black Power. It is a necessary condition for a genuine struggle for freedom.

But it is not sufficient. A man must realize that he is a man before he can free himself. But the realization, by itself, only makes the chains feel heavier, the oppression more degrading. Genuine liberation requires a thought-out program for breaking the chains—and it is precisely this, a **program** for the liberation of the black people, that Black Power has failed to provide.

Slavery today is not a physical, but an economic bondage. At a certain stage in the development of American society, chattel slavery grew obsolete; or, to put it more bluntly, unprofitable. The industrial wage system could extract more profit from a man's labor, more efficiently, than the whip and chains. Admittedly, it took the Civil War to impress this fact on the Southern plantation aristocrats. The war and Reconstruction "freed" the black man to be a tenant farmer; and, as machine industry advanced and the tenants got squeezed off the land, he was "freed" from tenancy to become a wage slave.

This is a point which commends itself to theory-minded Marxists. The blacks are the only part of the American working people to have experienced all of the three main forms of bondage — chattel slavery, virtual esrfdom, and wage-labor — within as many generations and all on American soil. They have a lot of experience.

In any case, the unskilled wage-laborer — which is the category most blacks fall into these days — is kept down by the almost invisible workings of economic forces. Poverty, bad education, ill-health, and what the social workers are pleased to call "cultural deprivation" keep him from rising into the better-paid layers of the working class. In the meantime, the advance of machinery is destroying the unskilled jobs that used to provide him with an inadequate living. Economic chains hold him down, and an economic transformation is needed to raise him up.

The exponents of Black Power understand this basic fact, though not all of its implications. Broadly speaking, they offer one of two answers to it. There are, indeed, any number of specific programs or proposals being offered under the lable of Black Power; but if you look at them closely, they all fall into one of two different types.

There is the type of proposal associated with SNCC: black people should organize cooperatives to provide themselves with the jobs and goods they need — taking over white-owned businesses by direct action, if necessary. This is a kind of industrial socialism on a small scale — restricted to black communities; and, in practice, limited to the kind of small-scale enterprise that can ordinarily be run as a cooperative.

These proposals are pointing in the right direction. Economic power comes from the ownership and control of industry. Black people are oppressed economically because they do not have this kind of power. To get it they will have to organize to take control of industry. But the idea of black co-operatives is unrealistic because it does not go far enough.

Any industries that the ghetto could organize on its own would be small, under-capitalized, attacked on all sides by the competition of the giant corporations. The uniquely vicious exploitation which white-owned businesses practise in the ghetto is not merely due to the racist sentiments of their owners. The ghetto market is unprofitable, for the obvious reason that ghetto people are poor; and the businesses that feed on it are small-scale operations, forced by their economic situation to squeeze every penny.

Black-co-ops, whatever the ideals of their organizers, would face the same economic situation. They would find themselves forced to choose between going out of business and exploiting the black community in much the same way as the white businesses.

The other version of Black Power is a notion far older and well-established among respectable Negroes. It is called Black Business. The idea is that the black community should organize to underwrite black-owned businesses — which might, incidentally, start off as cooperatives. Steinberg's Grocery Store becomes Shabazz's, patronized by black customers and employing black workers, who would somehow be better off than before. This is what the Black Bourgeoisie has been after a hundred years, and it explains a strange phenomenon.

The Uncle Toms, who founght SNCC and the other civil-rights militants for years, at first were terrified by the phrase, "Black Power." But now — with the exception of those who, like Whitney Young, are so sold to white money that they don't even pretend to be militant — more and more of them are flocking to the banner. In their months, Black Power has come to mean: Elect us black politicians, patronize us black lawyers, buy at our black businesses, and contribute to our One-Hundred-Percent-Black Financial Drive for Black Investment.

I hope that the SNCC people are suspicious of the way their old opponents have suddenly changed color. I am afraid that they are feeling an illusary hope that the old split in the black community is being healed. I know exactly banner. In their mouths, Black have in mind for the proposals of the genuinely radical Black Power militants. Any cooperatives that get set up will need the services of black lawyers, black administrators, black businessmen and miscellaneous "leaders". These will do as they have done in every previous black enterprise, from the undertaking establishment to the churches; turn the would-be co-ops into get-rich-quick schemes for clever opportunists.

Such is the danger — a danger which arises not just from the treacherous ambitions of the Black Bourgeoisie, but from the inescapable limitations of small-scale industry. **Real** economic power lies in big industry and the giant corporations. An industrially-organized working-class movement can take this power away from the parasites who now hold it. A black-only movement. operating by itself, cannot hope to do this. But a movement of black workers allied with white workers can. This does not contradict the need for race pride — on the contrary. An alliance of equals must be founded on the selfrespect of the would-be allies.

Union's Place in Progress

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the power it will ever need.

Management of industry by labor organized to do the job is not a mere pipe dream. It is the historic trend. It is the pole toward which every forward move of labor has pointed whether intended that way or not. But it cannot be achieved without deliberately planning for it, organizing for it. This, the I.W.W. has made its own special job. If that job is not done, the counter trend wins out — regimentation of everything either by business, by government, or most likely, by their unholy alliance, fascism.

Industrial democracy is the answer to many problems. It can keep alive this democracy that cannot survive when practiced only on election day. It can free us from want and fear and waste and war. With modern production methods it can enable the ordinary person to get all the material goods he can use by working about as much as he áants to. It can give us security and freedom, those two most desirable ends, neither of which is possible without the other, for the man driven by want cannot be free, and the puppet can never be secure. It can make organized society an harmonious whole, intelligently working for the good of all — for it is only when the general run of mankind can decide what is to be produced and what is to become of the product that it can know what it is doing.

Industrial democracy can be built only by an organized working class. Working class organization must serve two purposes.

a) **it must provide the most efficient structure for carrying on our daily struggle for better conditions and better pay;**

b) **it must provide a complete solution of the industrial problem by making possible the efficient management of modern industry by organized labor.**

Fortunately, but not by a coincidence, the same type of organization best serves both purposes; for by organizing the way we work, so that we have the same relations in our union as we have in the process of production. we are lined up so as to have the most strategic advantage in our everyday struggle, and the necessary co-ordination for assuming the responsibility for industrialized production.

How to organize right is thus the immediate question.

JUNIOR CHAMBER THRILLS

The Washington, D.C. Junior Chamber of Commerce, once criticized for using "topless" girls and nudist films to increase its membership, claims now that anti-unionism is an even more successful way to get a turn-out at meetings.

HURRAH FOR OUR SIDE!

One of the Great Wars was over and the shipping lines were busy hauling the heroes "home." They had, of course, been dead and buried a long time previously in the soil of the enemies — who were now their favored best friends. Now that it was **over, errare humanum est** was loudly repeated in many languages; but since the dead **enfants perdus** were returning home to receive the collective eulogies of their political mentors, all was well again.

This had been the 7th War to End All Wars — and the people were losing count; but the Last One had been a Holy War to Make the World Safe for the Human Race. In between there had been other little wars, such as the one caused by the penguins in the Antarctic who wanted to govern themselves. But spurred on by Northern or Canadian Geese (who had the Best Soclai System of all Possible Systems, which left no room or argument for any improvement or change), warriors from all civilized nations (anyway, at least **one!**) had been sent down there to keep the nasty penguins in their place, and, by killing a number of thousands of them, Peace and Freedom had again been restored in the Antarctic and pretty ribbons were distributed to the Victors.

A land in the proximity of Greenland and Labrador — the name eludes me at this time — was now ahead of all nations; and no Pharisee of long ago was more self-righteous and self-praising than the ruling class of this great land. Which they had a good reason to be: Not only were they always right and had been able to stop Evolution in its slow bumbling course (who needs it?) at the Point of **Their** Perfection, but they were ready, willing and able to kill and exterminate any and all who disputed that fact.

As for their generosity or willingness to share, there were none greater. After having defeated an enemy nation in War (Good Old Enemy!) they were deliberately and eagerly providing the means for ex and potential enemies to resume wars **ad infinitum** — even to a greater extent than previously — and oh, my God, **ad nauseum!** Aye, their much heralded generosity even extended to sharing Thanksgiving feasts with the current enemies whom their lofty principles had commanded them to exterminate. They were the Greatst — and they knew it!

This was indeed a truly wonderful and great land to which nature had been generous and bountiful. There was plenty of everything for a good and abundant life for all, such as a surplus of fish hooks, fish oil, bluber, mukluks, etc.; but their Economy of Scarcity—which of course was the Only Correct and Conceivable — made it difficult, if not impossible, for a large number of the producers to **buy back** what they co-operated to produce.

This resulted in what was known as Hard Times — and the people went hungry and bare-footed while the big caverns in the ice bergs filled with blubber and mukluks. The Smith Average, which was a metaphoric weather-vane of their National Economy, warned that, although the igloo "warehouses" were bulging with them, the footing in form of sales were dropping out of the mukluks, and the blubber and fish oil were frozen from lack of movement. Something had to be done, But **what** to do? It did not look very good, after all, for such a prosperous land to have the igloos stand empty while the common people were shivering on the ice-floes without any shelter. Then the Best Brains in the land got their bulging heads together and their Collective Genius brought forth The Plan: The way to have more food and better parkas and igloos, etc., was to produce less. Though this was a wonderful idea and a great credit to their system of education, there was one thing wrong with it; **it did not work.**

Evidently, there was only one answer to the problem: War. Everybody knew that all great progress had been made through War; aye, that is how the Best and Very Important People had got on top, and without **those** people where in Hell would **we** be? But too good living; yes, and too damn much spouting about democracy, had spoiled many of the people and made them too softheaded for Good Old Warfare of Blood and Guts. Why, some of the miserable fools and curs even proposed that the double-talk at Christmas about "Peace on Earth; Good Will to All Men" be actually practiced and extended to the rest of the year. Which only goes to show how bad the influence of "crooked-headed radicals" can be!

So now an extra burden was added to those who "planned and conducted" wars **but left it to others to fight them.** They had to provide more ingenious alibis than ever before in order to generate enthusiasm among the rank and file of **homo sapiens,** or homely saps, to go forth and slay the enemy who were equally as innocent and lacking in knowledge of what it was all about. So now History repeated itself, and the Crusade to Slaughter the Enemy was again obscured in heavenly ideological "Principles."

Fortunately, there were Great Leaders in the land. The most popular one—and really a pretty good guy—who was the Chief for a time, was a remarkable man. To cover up his short temper, he had his face frozen into a perpetual smile; and could talk all day without finishing a sentence or say anything that was understood by anybody, including himself. But he was a great favorite of the rulers of the land, especially so when he lectured on Economics. His Number Two Man was one of the greatest salesmen of "principles" in the world. His name was Dullashell but he was known by friends and foes as "Old Mushmouth," a genius of double-talk who could say one thing and mean something else better than anybody else of his time—and he had a **lot** of competition. Besides, his double-meaning principles were inspired and backed by the ultra-Wonderful Terrible Discovery.

Thanks to the inspirational effect of one of the Great Wars, some inferior people with a foreign accent had made a great contribution to the war effort. They had discovered a secret process of how to temper and preserve icicles and make them into the most dreaded and diabolical instruments of warfare and intimidation of all times. So when sanctimonious Dullashell went around saying, "Give 'em both barrels," he really meant: "We got the sharp-pointed icicles to back up our blubber and mukluks and **you** better fall in line and so what is right, or else!" But the cold blast of a terrible scandal swept through this land of igloos when it was discovered that the dirty made-to-order Enemy had stolen some of the precious icicles; that, worse the luck, made it "risky" to start another convenient conventional World War. What an awful tragedy!

But Dullashell's opportunity to become world famous—and a dirty word in millions of households—was not long in coming. In a never never land on the other side of the world, trouble was brewing. The ruler of this land whose name, chosen from many others, was No Go Dime-a-dozen; and this spiritual potentate had a spirited sister-in-law who had gotten the bottom of her—now don't jump at conclusion!—silk pajamas ripped and torn in a Chinese laundry. She was steaming with anger and raising hell up and down that tropical paradise. She wanted nothing less than to kill a few million Chinese and adequate compensation for her torn garment.

Besides there was much discord in the land, with at least three factions quarreling about the here-and-now and the hereafter. The faction of which dime-a-dozen was the Headman believed that the more hell the common people went through during their lifetime, the less they would suffer in the hell of hereafter; and it was considered to be the best policy, regardless of conditions and circumtances, by the other members of that faction to be on the Good Side of the Heavenly Representative, such as No Go Dime-a-dozen. Eventually, he was bumped off because of not fitting in properly with the war effort, being unable to grasp the democratic principles involved.

Another faction — the most peaceful of the lot, if not bothered by pugnacious saviors — worshipped a fat man with a big bare belly who had been dead for hundreds of years.

The Third faction had been more interested, judging by the antics of their comrades elsewhere, in having a purgatory here on Earth —and never-you-mind the Hereafter; and many open-minded and tolerant people,— including some who were "from Missouri"—who believe in the principles of evolution and progress in an ever-changing World where wars would be outmoded as a means of settling arguments between leaders of nations, had at best a "you-got-to-show-me" attitude towards that faction. The record showed that the double-talk of the leaders had been followed by action which was as bad and disastrous to peace and **genuine** Democracy as that of Old Dullashell and his followers and disciples. Only the moving finger of History—**plus** the short lives of the people and poor memories could blur such a record.

In a country known as the Big Steppes, a revolution born out of tyranny, war and unspeakable misery had taken place—and no one who believes in human liberty and social progress can claim that this revolution was not justified and a long time overdue. The successful result of this was supposed to be a Dictatorship of the Workers; but as with ALL political dictatorships—aye, with All revolutions and dictatorships where the actual **workers** have no control but are directed by a centralized authority from the top—this also became a dictatorship **over and above** the productive workers. And this inevitable truism reached its final gruesome conclusion during the one-man dictatorship of Mr. Steel. But while known as his old friends and comrades—an unspeakable tyrant who treated those who had worked and suffered to make the Revolution possible—worse than his erstwhile Enemies, and who bumped off all those he suspected of not being 100 per cent yes-men and sycophantic stooges, he was at the same time fondly referred to as "Good Old Joe" by the cronies of Mr. Dullashell; because everything was supposed to be fair in Love and War! Good Old Joe was probably the only tyrant in history who would bump off all those near him who were two inches or more taller than he was; not even Hitler, Mussolini and other sadistic ego-maniacs have gone to that ridiculous extreme.

And those who have ALWAYS advocated and defended such centralized top-heavy authority which always results in a one-man dictatorship, and who acquisced as faithful slaves to the tyranny of Mr. Steel and defended the record of his inhuman butchery while he was Lord and Master—those are the very people we, the workers

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U.S. Textile Boss Tangles With British Union Workers

A manufacturer who operates non-union facilities in North Carolina has been balked in his efforts to break union conditions in a plant he bought in England.

The English workers at the Roberts-Arundel textile machinery plant, Stockport, near Manchester, have conducted a bitter year-long protest that has involved riots, 40 convictions, heavy property damage and appeals to both the Prima Minister and the U.S. Ambassador. Latest word is that the southern boss, Robert E. Pomeranz, president of the Roberts Company Sanford, N.C. has ordered the Stockport plant shut down.

Shortly after the new management took over in July, 1965, it broke tea mugs and stools used in the tea break, made layoffs without consultation, treated union shop stewards with disdain, and brought in women from closed down subsidiary plants at half the pay of the men.

These moves brought on a solid strike still going strong.

Management fired the strikers and tried through newspaper ads to recruit more than 200 workers who they said in words that no doubt ring familiar to North Carolina workers, could "appreciate working in a free atmosphere rather than the bureaucratic and restrictive environment of a union shop."

What the Prime Minister said to Pomeranz is not recorded, but a spokesman for the chief union involved, the Amalgamated Engineering Union, told him: "You can go to who the hell you like, but in the end your management will still have to sit down and discuss the matter with our trade union officials." And a Labor member said that Pomeranz was acting like "a little fuhrer."

—U.E. News

Hurrah For Us

(Continued from Page 1)

of the world's industries, are supposed to have confidence in as the vanguard and builders of a "People's Democracy"—eh?

The very thought of it is enough to make an old unionman cry, swear or pray —even laugh if the world situation was not **so** disgustingly tragic. And now the ghastly comedy of world politics is transforming the play into a puppet show where ego-maniacs are pulling the strings and the puppets are turning the jungle of a Never Never Land into a human abattoir—aye, into a hyperbolic satire whereby the Plan and Policy of Dullashell are helping the Third Faction to cleanse the bad record of its associates and form a new "line" which will appeal to those who are ignorant of the past or find it eay to forget at a time when it is a choice between two evils.

Your POLICY is working now, Mr. Dullashell, and I hope you are satisfied wherever you are! . . . Your policy—if the human race survive—is sure to bring great demands for blubber, fish oil, mukluks, etc., along with implements for human slaughter, and you may yet become a Saint along with being a Great Man in history! **H.M.E.**

Electronics Firms Seek Low-Pay Spots

Mountain View, Calif. — A recent cutback in employment here reflects a trend in the Fairchild Semiconductor division and several other North County intigrated circuit and transistor manufacturers.

Because of lower wage rates, tax concessions and other reasons, the firms have been increasingly moving high volume routine production work to other areas in the world. Fairchild, for example, has been centering its production operations in Hong Kong, Korea, Australia, Mexico and, with American Indian workers, in Shiprock, N. Mexico.

The layoff here involved 150 but this was only a trend indicator. Fairchild total employment in Palo Alto, San Fafael and here stands at about 14,000.

Two Poems by J. Barns

Cry from Vietnam

The Americans are my friends,
want me only to be free.
The communists are my comrades,
want only to unchain me.
Lost my child to the reds.
My mother to the Yanks.
My body torn between the two,
To whom should I give thanks?

Worker

Like a mirror reflecting.
As I bend, he bends.
Erecting and re-erecting.
Progressing together
In equal endevour.
Look! The mirror multiplies!
As I bend, they bend.
As I tend, they tend.
Bridges, buildings, cities rise!
In unison forward,
For the common good.
My wants, his wants.
His aims, my aims.

Stock & Bond Business

The difference between cattle-stealing and banking is a technical one. The wealth of the people was once driven off by raiders, today they take it out of your pay packets. **—Freedom**

"Religion without a Hell ain't worth a damn": there's more than enough of both around.

Mineowners Object To Safety Standards

Many owners of uranium mines are objecting to new safety standards proposed by the Labor Department.

Secretary Willard Wirtz recommended that radiation in mines be kept down to 0.3 working level. (Working level is a measure of radium exposure.) Mining and Resources Record, an industry publication, says "it appears that many of the major producers currently have average radiation pressure of 1.3 to 2.0 WL." This is four to six times as much as Wirtz says is safe.

The number of deaths from lung cancer among uranium miners, or former uaranium miners, is on the increase. Apparently the disease shows up after a delay of many years. The state of Colorado recognizes uranium mining as the cause of some of these delayed deaths and is paying compensation claims. Some other states are refusing to do this.

Oil, Chemical and Atomic Union News comments:

"The union position is that the lives of men ni the mines is more important than the money angle. This is in conflict with what Calvin Coolidge said 40 years ago and mine operators apparently still believe. Coolidge said, 'The business of this country is business'."

Chains Nick Buyers And Suppliers, too

Grocery store shoppers are not the only people who think price of food is unreasonably high. Several cattle ranchers and meat processors of Colorado and California have filed suit in U.S. District Court aganist the three largest grocery chains in the country.

The suit asserts that these big market operators conspired to pay suppliers arbitrary, non-competitive low prices and that they at the same time charged artificially high prices for the same products in their stores.

A & P has the largest retail chain in the country. It is followed by Safeway and Kroger.

There is no getting away from the fact that we are robbed at the point of production — we don't get paid full value for what we produce. But they are getting us at the other end, too; and they are nicking us for more every day. Time for action?

Who Will Remedy Whose Conditions?

In "The New Industrial State," John Kenneth Galbraith writes:

"If people are hungry, ill-clad, and unsheltered or diseased, nothing is so important as to remedy their condition. Higher income is the basic remedy; their problem is thus an economic problem. It will be time to worry about leisure contemplation, the appreciation of beauty and the other higher purposes of life when everyone has had a decent meal. Even personal liberty is best defended and spiritual salvation best pursued on a full stomach. In a poor society, economics is not all of like but, as practical matter, it is most of it."

To which I add: "If people are hungry, ill-clad, and unsheltered or diseased" in a potentially rich country, nothing or nobody will help them except they organize to oppose the ruling class that keeps them that way.

—Mike McQuirk

TV IS Whipped Cream

"Most commercial TV shows are daily helpings of whipped cream bearing little relationship to reality," according to John Bloch, the man who writes "The Man from U.N.C.L.E.", "The Invaders", and other popular TV shows.

"They talk down to people, play to a very low set of emotions and take place in a dream world," Bloch added, speaking to a conference on the performing arts and technological media held at Expo 67 and McGill University, Montreal, Sept. 1, under the auspices of the National Council of Churches.

Television, Bloch went on, "does terrible disservice to a viewer in telling him hour after hour, day after day, year after year, that everything always comes out all right in the end — because it doesn't."

"The viewer always identifies with the hero, and the TV hero always wins," h esaid. "Then the viewer goes out into the real world and loses. He begins to feel inadequate and returns to his TV set for escape. This is the vicious circle. It keeps destroying the viewer piece by piece."

Bloch's comments were quoted in the New York Times.

—Resistance Press.

